



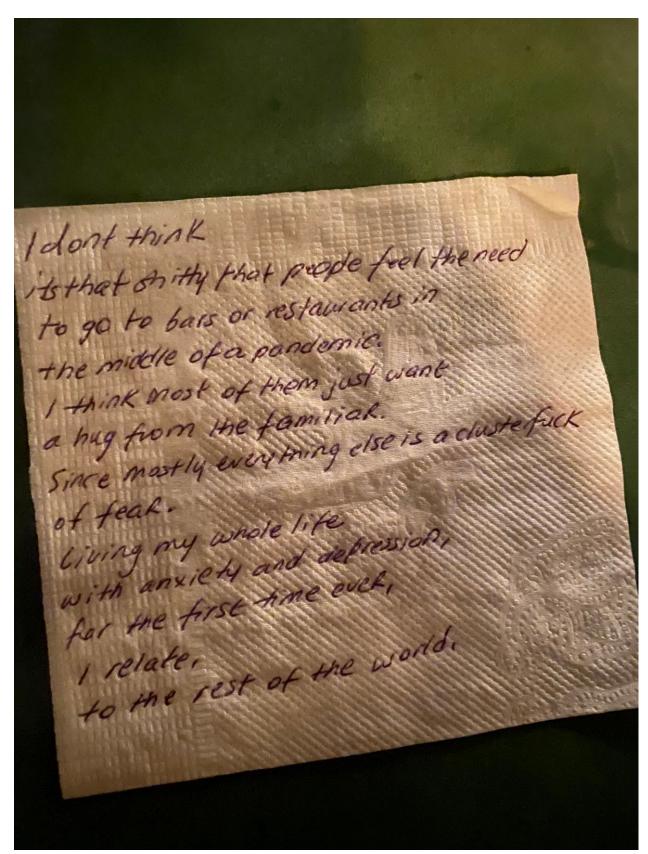


@jelliebeers

Writing on a bar napkin like some Kind of sact clicke but it would only be corny if I left it for some one to find on purpose. But I want do that because in only writing on a bar napkin be I left my notebook at home. I have nothing of importance, to say anyway.

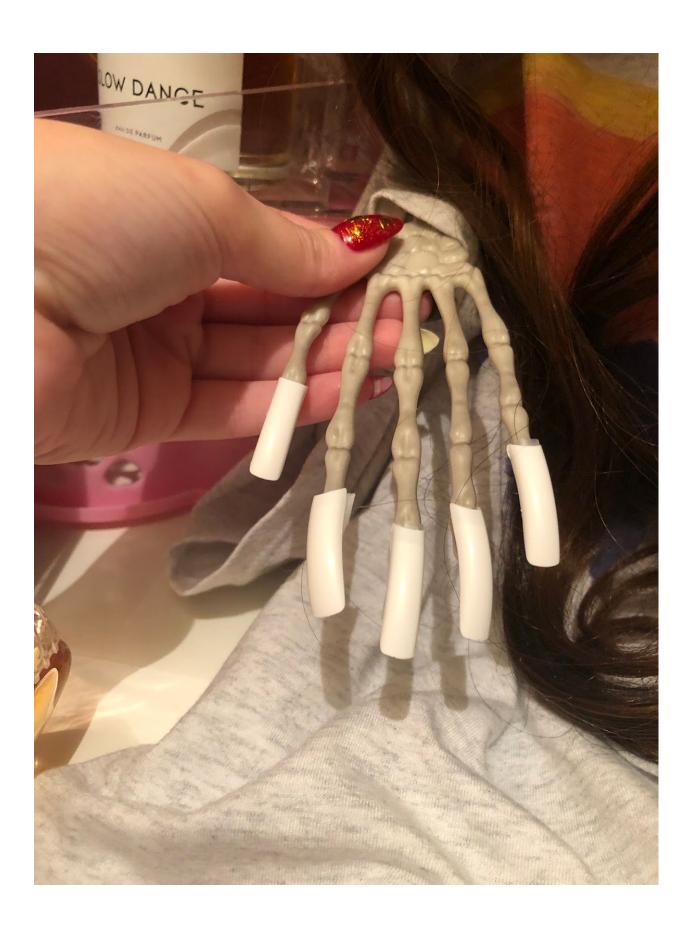
I think the emptiest toble of in the most crowded bac will always be my souls second home. a major component being ballacts l'ue never heard home 50 ways to leave your lovel played immedietly aftect ox, time wrote this.

I'm RIEHY SURE I'ME SVEN to this bar before I think this is where Jacob, and 1 stole those two glasses that both ended up breaking a week after bringing them home. Funny how often the idea of home can change, even when the walls remain, the same The walls are red



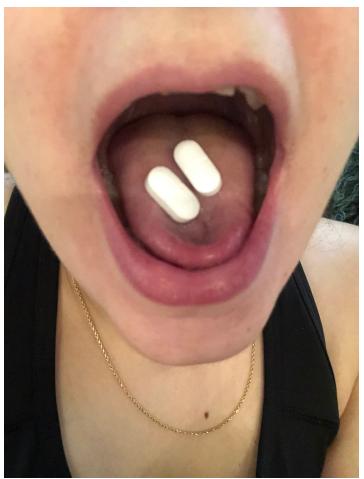
@ajwadelua

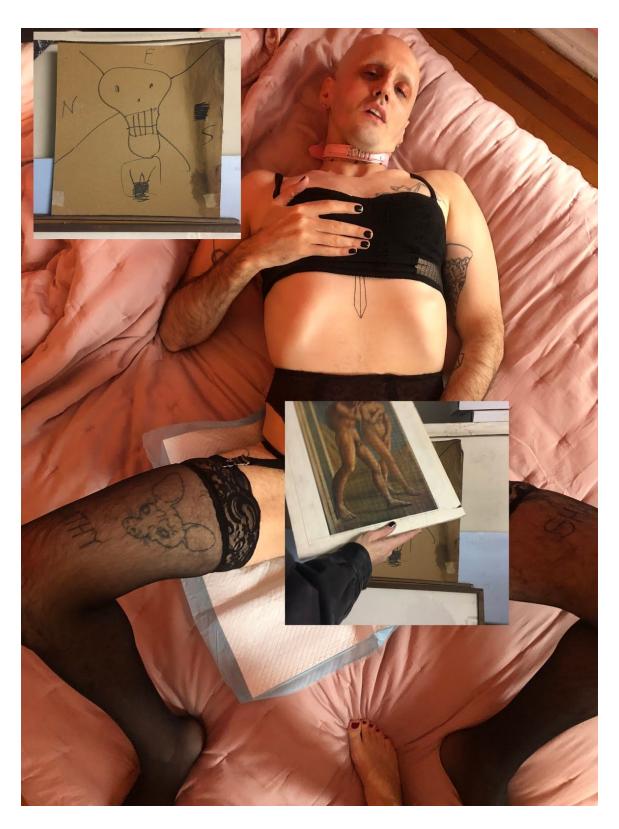




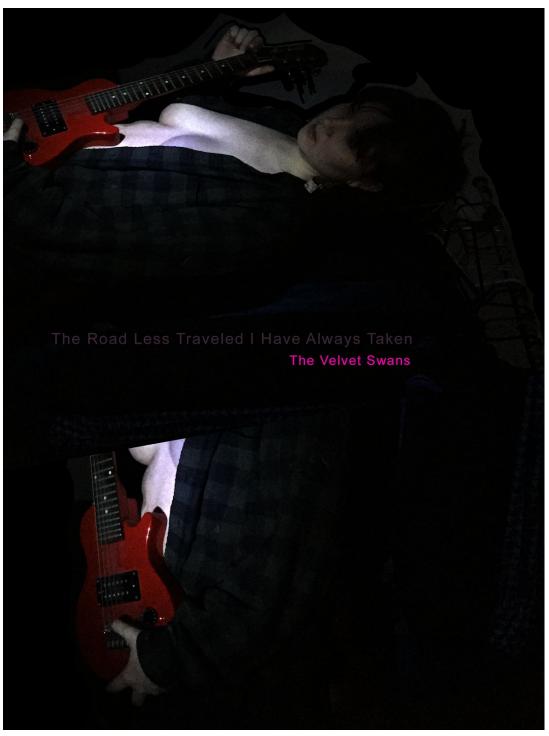








april vendetta expulsion from the garden of eden, 2020 camera operator Elizabeth Lamb



unmixed, unmastered evil demo

The Road Less Traveled (I Have Always Taken) by The Velvet Swans

https://thevelvetswans.bandcamp.com/releases

Abolish

STIGMA

 $\mathbf{B}_{\mathbf{Y}}^{\mathbf{y}}$

LigaMIIA



EXCERPT: "The following is An essay I wrote to go along with the art piece on the first page of the blanket that says "abolish" stigma" on it. I submitted it to the SWOP BK's D17 (international day to end violence against sex workers) virtual art show- though very late at night on the last possible day to submit it because I got cold feet. I have had a hard time gathering my thoughts or rather, feeling safe to share them in an articulated manner, especially since what I am doing here is critiquing a pervasive phenomenon that is present within ALL of the worlds I run around in, including the radical sex worker movement. It is a non linear analysis of stigma and how it shows up all around us and how it is an act of violence. It is also an exuberant call for us all to dream of what non-stigma looks like. Since stigma is a psychological state based in no factual truth, I suggest ways to do the opposite- that is to respect, honor and credit those of us stigmatized."

- Alice Aster

For full *Abolish Stigma* zine document visit: https://drive.google.com/file/d/1KTeXHkhNmNel6qDWc3RCWEBYBlaLmT uz/view?ts=5fee4be6

To Pay the author: Venmo \$10 to omysteriesimagination, \$15 if you are a civilian (and can afford it)



Title

A tree made of why standing silently and bare gray- questioning anyone passing and glancing at its existence Every question in a tree every tree asking why as we hold pages praying silently For our work to be received

For ourselves to be saved by our relentless engagement with the silence and the questions in every tree

Pink moonlight creates a moment which surrounds every tree As we observe, we wonder why While I am never wear THE THEES WILL CALL Could I be free To these I fall I hold them close I'll love them too. Yet I was never free so this could never be! i hate ppl talking shit abt bisexuals dating men bc when i look back at my dating history it's girls who wouldn't date me bc i was bi or girls who wouldn't date me bc they were more interested in men (which i'm not bitter abt bc i'm not 5) or girls who wouldn't date me bc of

homophobia or girls who wouldn't date me bc they weren't out or girls i didn't realize liked me back bc i assumed they were straight (bc they weren't out) or girls who just rejected me for other reasons or friends i fell in love with who liked me back, then didn't

like i def was rejected for reasons that aren't homophobia or biphobia related too but i desperately wanted a sapphic~~ relationship and my cis bf has less problems w me being bi than some of the lesbians i tried to date. i one time had a girl end a date after 20 mins lol

and then my first real relationship was with someone who was nonbinary but it ended partially bc they weren't that interested in girls (LOL). i'm done

sorry for the rant but that's really what gets to me about people asking bi women who blah blah blah to "take up less space". i didn't realize as it was happening that some of the reasons it was harder for me to date women was *because* i was bi, which is v painful.

Oct 11

if i wasn't planning on voting there's absolutely no celebrity that would change my mind abt it

Marina abramovic is the Lisa Vanderpump of performance art

literally you have to be deranged to build an "institute" to DURATIONAL PERFORMANCE ART

"you should get TikTok!!" - me to EVERYONE IN MY LIFE bc i hate being here by myself

Oct 12

I think I should ignore everyone, stay within my comfort zone socially, and let people come to me. LMAO

LOL I wonder what's going to happen to Tic's former lover on the last ep of Lovecraft. She just randomly showed back up so he could tell her she was a piece of shit? Lmao. Like is she gonna come save them at the last min

i've written so many essays about my trauma in the past year. there's just so much to write about. i really don't know how to work through it in any other way.

not all of these essays are good and idk what to do w them bc they are so repetitive. but that's trauma for u isn't it - the same thing happening over & over.

esp since quarantine started it's all i sit & think abt. the silence just makes it more obvious. i mean, no wonder capitalism is thing. they really do keep us going so we don't have to examine the abuse of it

living under capitalism is being in an abusive relationship unless you are born rich or until you become rich. then you get to be the abuser.

Huge s/out to everyone on here who hasn't judged me for the many unhinged things I've tweeted I have #mentalillness Imao

I will keep feeling sorry for myself no matter what !!!!

Oct 13

Can't relate to ppl who pose deep questions like this to the universe. My only inquiry is, "Who hates me and why?"

I've just finished season 8 of RHOBH which means I'm 2 seasons away from having nothing to watch during my endless hours of cooking/washing dishes. Does anyone have any podcasts they would recommend?

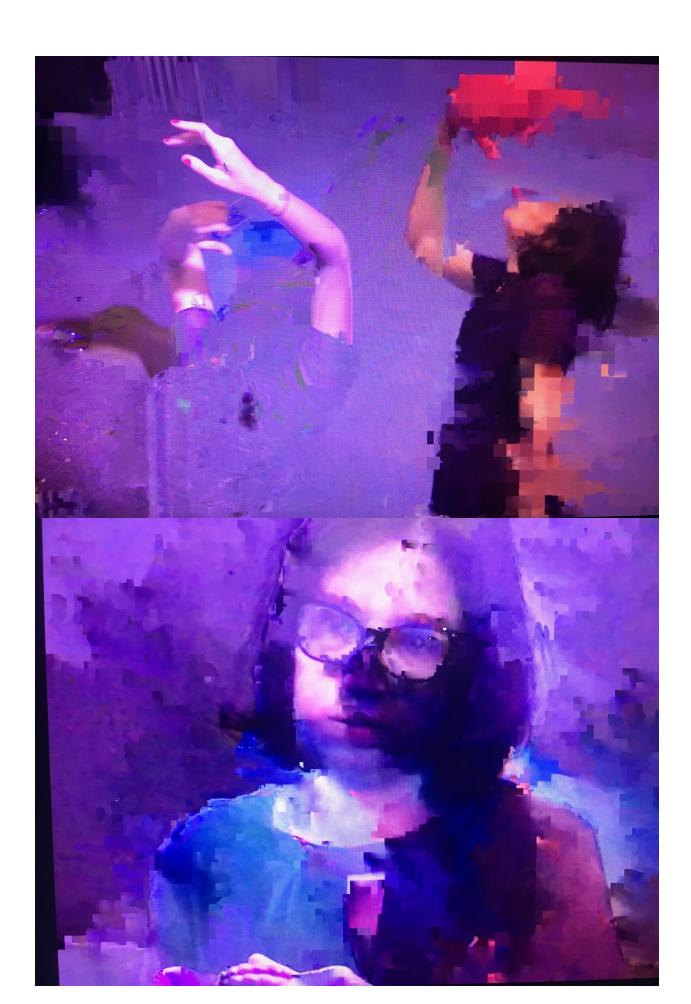


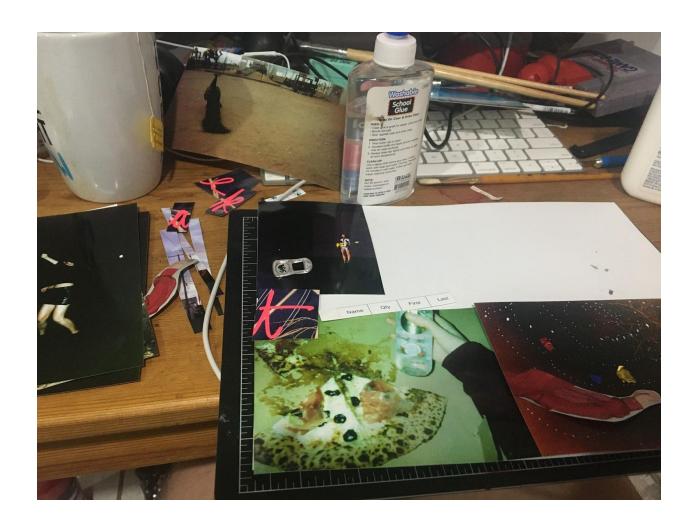
Polina West "Opera of a drunk bird" Performed at PPL Brooklyn, NY 2018

Documentation by Geraldo Mercado Glitch courtesy of fate

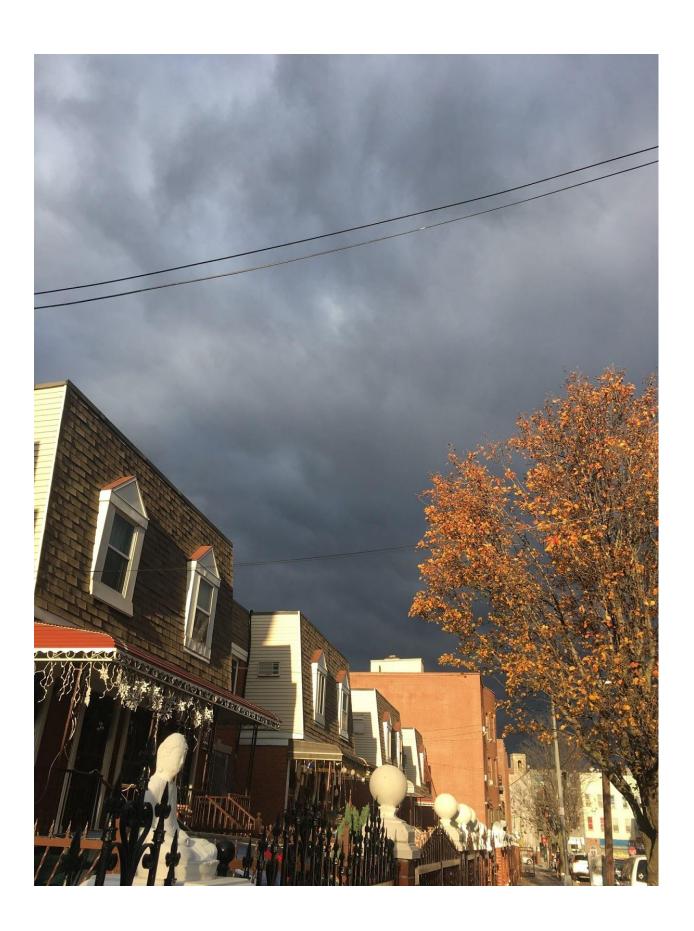
Watch:

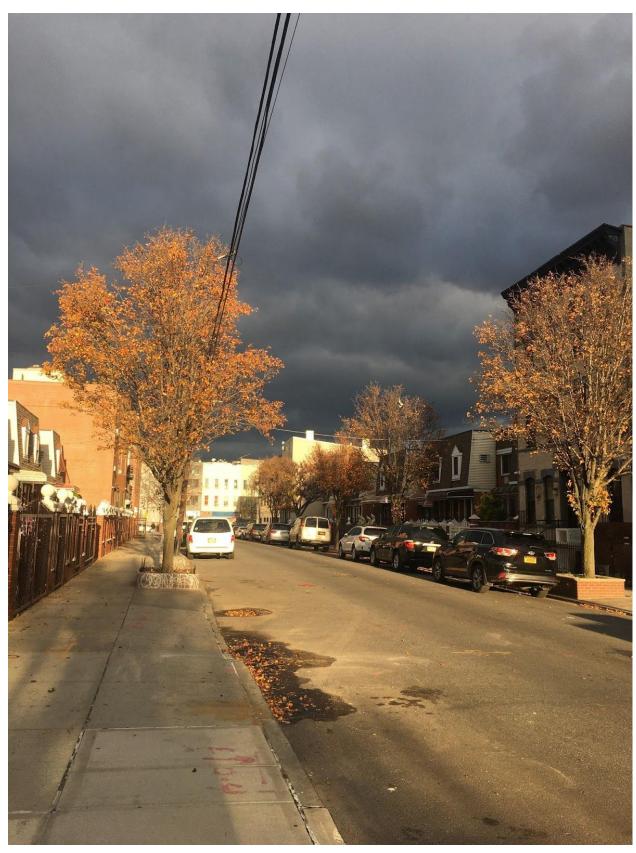
https://youtu.be/RxGsb9iJQyY



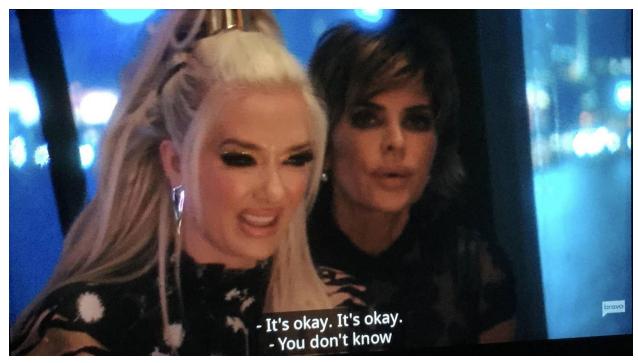








Polina West





Pretty Mess; The Real Cop Mothers of Beverley Hills:

https://www.patreon.com/posts/pretty-mess-real-42897041



memories & TV

all things sticky, sharp & sweet.

Welcome to Lollipops & Crisps by me, Polina West. Writer, poet, performance artist, songwriter, etc. etc.

In this newsletter I will be writing a lot about television... & a lot about myself.

This is the place for all my errant tweets to be refurbished! I've also recently started writing a memoir, so I expect parts of that to show up here as well.

This newsletter is NPS ('no pressure situation' - phrase coined by performance artist and dear friend, Raki Malhotra), which I believe all creative endeavors should ideally be – create for yourself and not for profit – in this case essentially meaning, "enter at your own risk, reader".

Risks are healthy! Sign up now so you don't miss the first issue.

P.S. (If you're curious, you can check out my TinyLetter for former NPS writing.)

https://polinawest.substack.com/p/coming-soon



@jelliebeers



@jelliebeers

what to name a poem, a heart shaped hole, a box of bonbons?

stale stare moonlit starry haven i used you to get away from her

ghosts linger on the precipice between the lipstick & the dirt

I look up at the sky remember what it was like when money poured into my pockets, drip by drip

flesh too, it sells connection severed

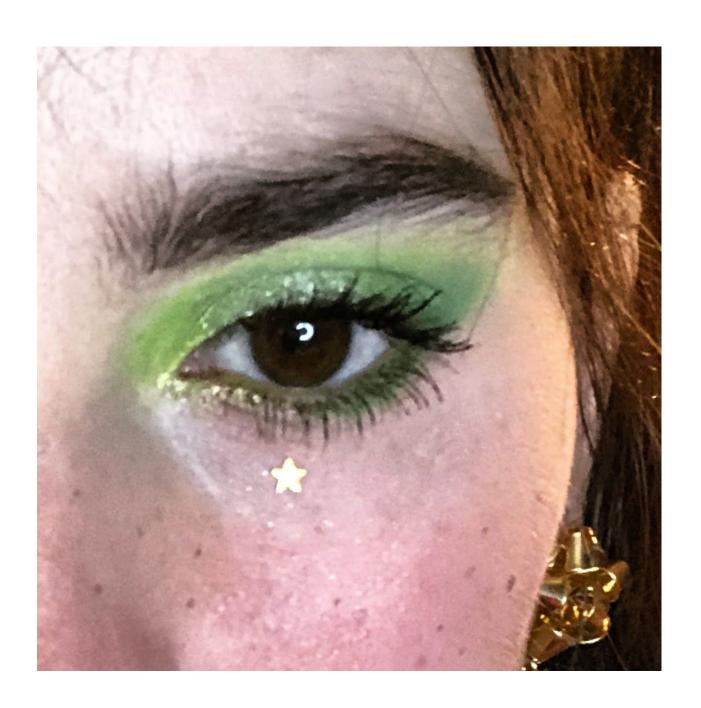
there were oat lattes and there was you steady, silent unknowable so soft

time passed like autumn leaves change color

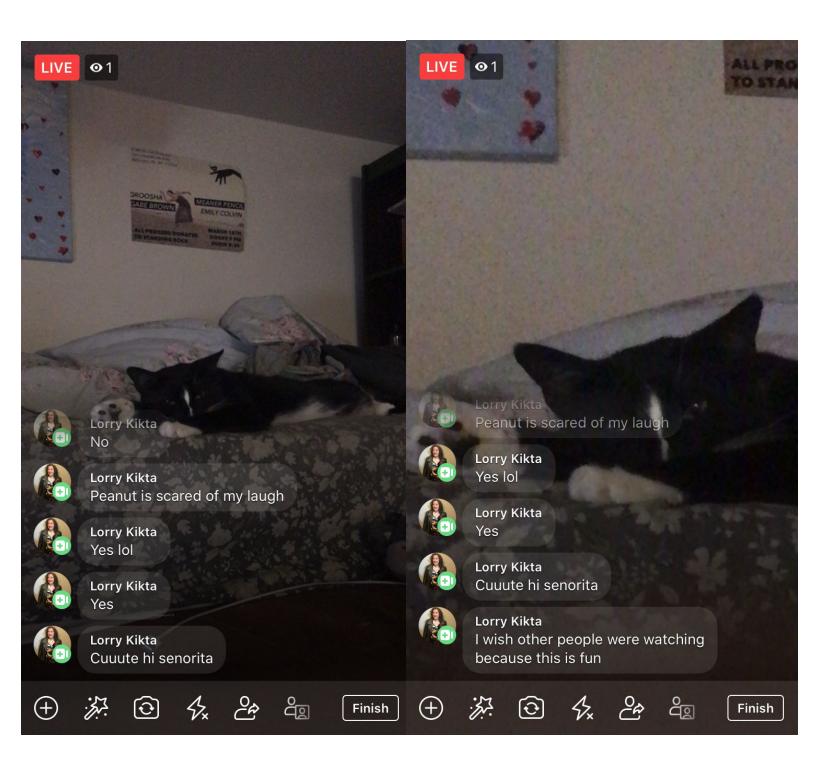
she's here and you are gone



@jelliebeers



@jelliebeers



about:

IRL IRL: all submissions automatically accepted social media on a PDF rolling submissions send to polinawest@protonmail.com hosted by Human Trash Dump on archive.org



Social media norms of logging in, liking posts, and endlessly scrolling while handing over our data to private corporations have grown habitual. IRL issues remain intact RE: the police state, white supremacy, data breaching (privacy) & climate collapse

The archives are located in physical rooms often filled with server racks that are being liquid cooled 24/7, not "on" the world wide web.

IRL IRL is looking for less anxiety inducing or habit forming methods of sharing ideas and communicating amongst ourselves & with 'the public'. Contributions/contributors will be anonymous unless preferred otherwise — images as well as text are welcome. Think of this as your IRL DM/Timeline. All submissions automatically accepted.

IRL IRL 005 archive.org/details/irlirl005

hosted by HUMAN TRASH DUMP archive.org/details/@human trash dump